THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

NEWS LETTER

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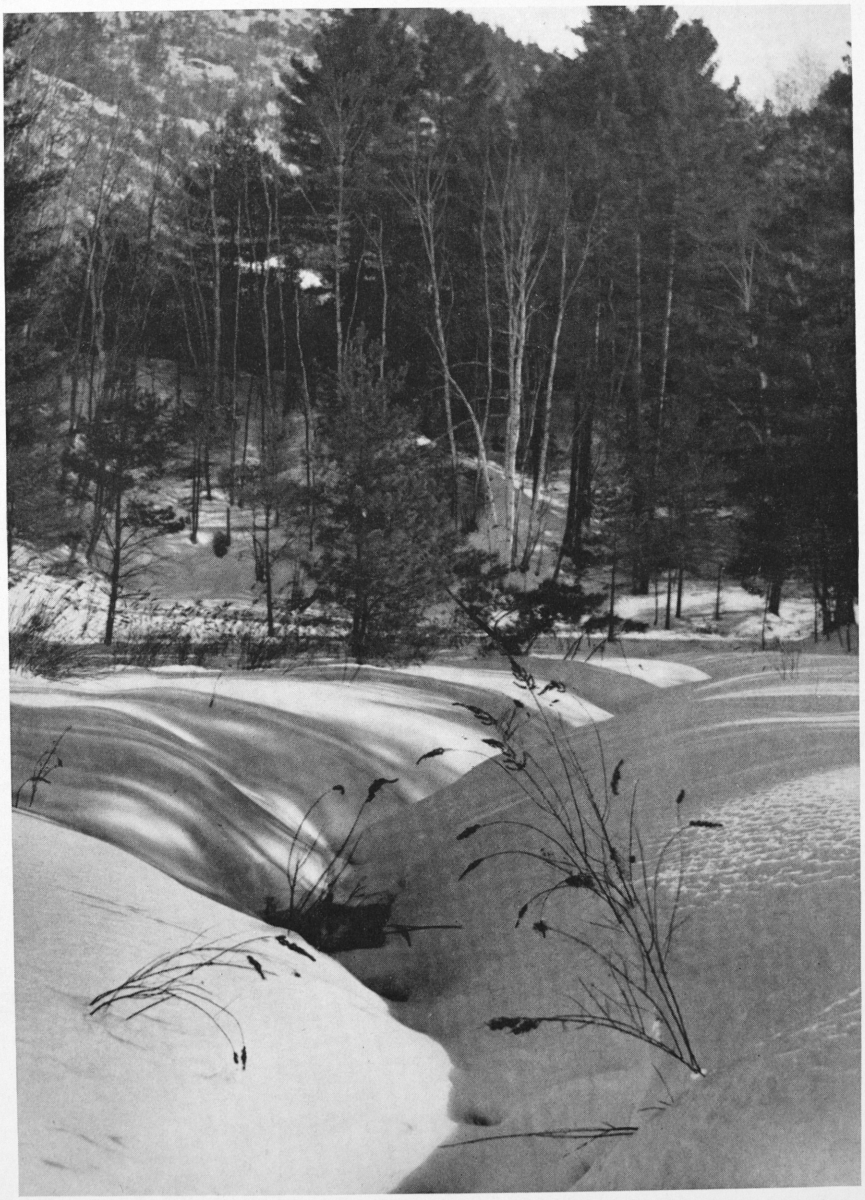

" . . . streams that keep a summer mind
Snow-hid in Jenooary"

Subjects and Predicates

Don't Miss the Carnival

If there are still a few alumni who haven't become addicted to winter sports, as now preached at Middlebury, the last guard should fall this February. Hundreds of alumni are expected to be in the throng watching Middlebury take over full and first honors on Chipman Hill and at Bread Loaf. The week-end of the sixteenth is crowded with a long list of ski events from the downhill races on Friday morning to a free-for-all on Sunday. In addition to the jumping and sidehill events for men is a brilliant coed sideshow—a complete women's carnival, the one and only intercollegiate affair of the kind in New England. And for those who haven't the courage to put on skis there's the Coronation and Ball on Thursday evening, a "Casino" Friday afternoon, followed by some good Gilbert and Sullivan that night, and a Klondike Rush (informal dance) Saturday evening. If you haven't seen a Middlebury Carnival since the days when fifty feet was considered a big jump, and watching the captain of the winter sports team worm through a barrel with snowshoes was a major event, you'll be seeing the big college event of a decade.

Edward D. Collins

Time rang down on one of Middlebury's great leaders on January first, ending the career of Edward D. Collins, one-time acting president of Middlebury. History may well afford him a first place as Middlebury educator during the second decade of this century. Although a department of Pedagogy was introduced in 1896, it was the work of Dr. Collins which made it one of the strongest at Middlebury when he headed the field from 1909 to 1921. He helped to make Middlebury most noteworthy for its training of teachers. But as organizer of the summer session and segregated language schools for which the College has since become most widely known, he will go down not only as a foremost Middlebury educator, but also as a great contributor to educational ideology in America.

College Song Book

If a host of colorful characters out of Middlebury's past were to rally on the campus for a College songfest, clouds of jealousy would darken the gathering. Out of all the throng, they would find but one among them singled out as worthy of song. Atwater unrecognized, Battell forgotten, the whole line of notable Chipmans unnoticed, Aaron Petty neglected, Seth Storrs and Saxe hid under the lyric bushel, Hepburn, Hamlin, Hough, and Hulbert unsung. Against such a predicament the Middlebury College Press is now working.

You may anticipate that a new college song book will be on the market (and we hope on your music rack) before the 1940 football season. *Gamaliel Painter's Cane*, the *Cane and Panther Song* and a lot of old and current favorites will be in the book. Songs that never caught will be cut, along with *Annie Laurie, Juanita, Old Black Joe, and Upidee.* Fraternity and sorority songs favored at Middlebury will take their place and at least a few old and colorful characters will be brought out of the dark and lyricized. The last "contest" for an official alma mater, we hope, has been run; we'll sit back and wait for time and inspiration to create one. Meanwhile the plea goes forth to alumni poets, rhymesters, and composers for your efforts. No promises are made that your contribution will be included but it will at least be given the careful consideration of a committee made up of representatives of the Music Department, the Glee Club, the A Tempo Club, the Press and the Alumni Association. Songs should arrive not later than April first. Please, a song.

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Contributions for the Personal News and Notes of Alumni, and changes in address should be addressed to the alumni or alumnae secretaries: other contributions to the editor.

The News Letter is the official organ of the Associated Alumni and of the Alumnae Association of Middlebury College. It is published by the College at Middlebury, Vermont, quarterly, in September, December, March, and June, and was entered as second-class matter November 15, 1932, at the Middlebury post-office under Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

Grover's Corners

"Are the Middlebury Playhouse performances always of this high calibre?" came as an intermission query from a transient critic last December. The play was *Our Town* and the answer chorused by a group of students was "yes." It takes more than theatrical courage to attempt production in an amateur group of an extremely difficult play like Thornton Wilder's, which doesn't even have pretty scenery for the audience to look at during bad moments. The difficulty lies (1) in finding one narrator on whom the whole cast of around thirty depends, (2) putting across homely small-town philosophy on everything from weddings and family finances to raising chickens and children, (3) controlling the cast of a 100% sentimental play as closely as Wilder kept his lines—to prevent the whole thing from crossing the bounds into farce, (4) tying in lighting and sound effects with precision. Professor Goodreds tried it,

and the result was as near perfection as any amateur group could make it. This month the Winter Carnival production falls back to him for direction and he is expected to bring it out of the doldrums.

Too Fast

Automobiles still litter the parking spaces on campus despite the popularity of Dr. White's slogan "Not Faster Than a Walk." There are far fewer local converts to ambulation than the distribution of the book would indicate. No one—not even the author—dared predict that more than five hundred copies of this second Middlebury College Press volume would be sold. Everyone's guess was wrong. Within a week after publication the entire first printing was gone. And clamor for copies was loud enough to make the staff of the Editor's Office eager to vanish much faster than a trot. Fifty copies wanted PDQ in New York, a third order of two dozen in Burlington, wires and follow-up wires from Hartford, Springfield, Tacoma, Washington; Charlie Rich or "Sol" Aines pleading for ten more copies. "We don't have them"—, then five copies—, "We're sold out"—, then one copy, a taxi will be sent for it right off—, "We haven't one copy." A second printing was ordered just in time to make the Christmas rush, and woe added to woe, two consecutive shipments were miraculously lost on some railroad siding for a week. They arrived just in time to miss pre-Christmas enthusiasm. But if you're still walking faster than you should, and don't want to, there are now plenty of copies of Dr. White's gospel available, and more where they came from.

Education of the Educated

There aren't nearly as many Middlebury alumni on the home staff as one would guess offhand—only seventeen out of a total count of eighty-five, and all but four of the seventeen are members of the administrative staff, department assistants, emeriti or coaches. It's an exceptionally clean record, for when a college brings back into its instructing fold too high a proportion of its own, diagnosticians like to poke

Dr. Viola C. White

about for something that scents of educational incest. Over a hundred colleges, universities, summer and specialized graduate schools may be listed as sources of the total learning imparted at Middlebury. More than half of the states are represented and France, Belgium, England, Spain, Canada, Germany, Scotland and Greece as well—in fact, there are more foreign universities than New England colleges. The institutions are spread widely from the far northwest to the far southwest. We're shy of deep south representation except for Texas and Tennessee, but the middle west is thick with trails leading to Vermont. In instructing staff representation Harvard and Columbia lead Middlebury by a good margin and have over three times as many as the other two nearest competitors, Yale and Chicago. Then, adding in all staff members, in slowly descending order follow Oxford; Cornell and Tufts; University of Berlin, Johns Hopkins, Michigan and Syracuse; Bates; Bowdoin, Clark, Iowa State, M.I.T., Minnesota, University of Paris, University of Pennsylvania, Princeton, Simmons, Williams, Wisconsin and Wellesley.

We may have growing pains, but shouldn't be bothered with ingrowing ones.

Singing Settlers

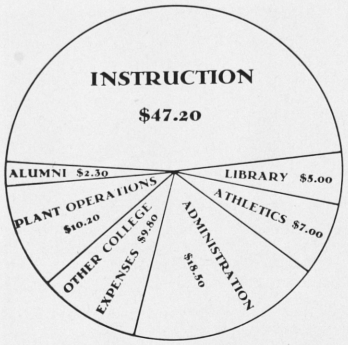
Tradition hasn't fastened popular-song rendering as an outstanding trait among early Vermont settlers. Hymns and psalms pitched by a tuning fork, yes, but Puritanism has bleached out colorful scenes of woodmen clearing land to the accompaniment of raucous song, peasants in the Italian manner singing over the rye harvestry, or housewives intoning ballads in the clothesyard. Helen Hartness Flanders of Springfield has been busy for the past ten years spoiling this tuneless tradition and recently the fruit of her labor was released by the Yale University Press in a volume entitled *The New Green Mountain Songster—Traditional Folksongs of Vermont.* Middleburians with a piano, an ear for music or an antiquarian instinct will be interested in thumbing—if not humming—through the volume. If this book serves as any indication, these Vermont hills must have rung with song during the early eighteen hundreds. The major surprise the book will furnish is the widespread origin of the folksongs and ballads: Britain, Scandinavia, Germany, Ireland, Italy, the southern states, Maine, etc. Very few originated in Vermont. One would think that the popular song of colonists so isolated would reflect their environment, rivers, mountains, their pinoeer hardships, but no, they were songs mostly of escape. They sang of places and people as remote as we do, as remote as our Mandalay, our southern cotton fields, our Spanish señoritas.

Debate Champions

Crowds don't turn out for Middlebury debates as they used to, but debating is still a major sport, and Middlebury has very close to a championship team. In the fall schedule the debaters took six unanimous victories, from Dartmouth, Hamilton, McGill, Harvard, M.I.T. and Boston University. Three non-decision debates were scheduled with Williams, Maine, and Bates. The team aims to show a similar record after meeting universities like Princeton, Clark, Drew and N. Y.U. during the winter.

Pie

To every $55 a student pays the College, Middlebury adds $45. The accompanying pie illustrates how this hundred dollar pie is cut up. Nearly half goes toward salaries of the instructing staff, their necessary supplies and expenses. The Library takes out five dollars, two full dollars less than is spent on athletics, expense of teams, salaries and equipment. (The Ph.D.'s and Mr. Hutchins shake their heads.) Eighteen dollars and a half go toward Administrative offices: the President, Business Manager, Treasurer, Registrar, Directors of Admissions, Editor, and Deans. Contrary to general opinion this figure is exceptionally low. In a study recently made of ten outstanding eastern colleges, Middlebury's per capita cost of administration, operation, and maintenance was the lowest. Several allotted more than twice our cost. Miscellaneous expenses such as annuity premiums, chapel supply, Glee Clubs, and Infirmary eat up nine dollars and eighty cents; plant operations, coal, electricity, landscaping, salaries, wages, and general maintenance of grounds consume as much. And expenses of the alumni and alumnae offices, the NEWS LETTER, salaries, travel expenses and supplies eat up the last two dollars and thirty cents. If the current alumni drive reaches the top, the cut for this slab of the college pie will be more than offset. Anyone with a hard pencil and a head for figures can work out his own conclusions and percentages from the key figure: $407,880.53, total 1938-39 college expense.



Booster

Every time a sound new idea pops *on, for,* or *about* Vermont, your first guess will probably be right: "Jim" Taylor had something to do with it. Next to the Governor, "Jim" is undoubtedly the most influential citizen in the State. No, you never see his by-line, never hear his name chatted over the radio, rarely see it even in print. Not because he has anything to hide but because his modesty so decrees is he Vermont's behind-the-scenes man; he prefers to keep himself masked under the eloquence of some big-wig, or screened by the smoke that rises in great cumulus clouds from the hardest worked pipe in New England.

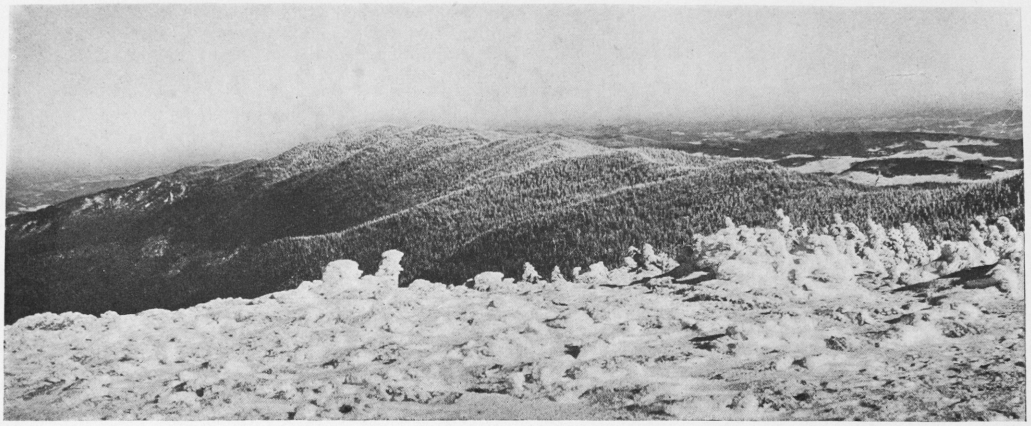
Mail addressed to James P. Taylor, Burlington, will eventually reach him, but chances are you won't get an immediate reply, for on the day your letter arrives he will probably be lunching with the Chamber of Commerce in Bennington, meeting with a committee in Brattleboro at three, scheduled for dinner in St. Johnsbury, with a couple of private calls to make on the way. And somehow he'll manage to arrive on the dot for every one of the appointments and give the impression that he's been sitting by a hotel radiator all day waiting for it. He reckons time from midnight to midnight.

Serving as secretary of the Vermont Chamber of Commerce sounds like a leisurely job, but Jim has made it anything but that. To be sure the Vermonters with whom he has to deal take things with an oriental sense of time, so slowly in fact that it calls for just so much more forehanded gusto to make the rounds. And the very fact that they aren't teeming with new ideas, is all the more reason why he has to be on the gallop to keep his own ideas in motion among them. In all the State there probably isn't an important business man or political leader whom he doesn't know.

Others have absorbed most of the credit, but it was James P. Taylor who first advanced the idea for the Long Trail. While he was still teaching school at the Vermont Academy back in 1909, he sprang the idea on a schoolmasters' meeting in Burlington. A few months later he found himself elected president of the Green Mountain Club. It took twenty-one years to complete the Footpath in the Wilderness from Massachusetts to Canada, but that was remarkably fast time for a Vermont enterprise, accomplished by volunteer labor.

It has always been his homely thesis that "Vermonters ought to get together and do things." So he has taken it upon himself to get them together and then work them into a state of action. Nothing gives him greater satisfaction than to plant a seed—anonymously—and then watch people throng to cultivate it and admire the foliage. In 1912 he was a head man in the Greater Vermont Association, out of which grew the Vermont State Chamber of Commerce. When that came into being in 1922, he was promptly elected secretary. He has held the position twenty-four hours a day, 365 days a year these eighteen

YEARS	1900	1905	1910	1915	1920	1925	1930	1935	1939
% Income from Students	9	13	28	32	20	34	42	50	55
% Income from College	91	87	72	68	80	66	58	50	45



Mount Ellen

years, and statistics and ideas on everything from road construction and zoning to maple syrup and milk have been cluttering his desk and bearing fruit in the State ever since. Although Oregon was the first state to have a gas tax he was the real father of this levy for purposes of road construction, and millions of people unwittingly pay tribute to the name of Taylor everytime they drive up to a gas station. He started the trend toward better, more graphic town reports in Vermont and there his influence too has been national, with hundreds of editorials and revamped reports to prove it. He coined the phrase "hairnet maps" and went from town to town preaching the gospel of better county maps. (He has worn out several hairnets in the process but Addison at least came across.) He got tired of getting lost on back roads and rallied for more and better road signs, with the result that you can go almost anywhere in the state now and get back the same day.

Occasionally his swift transits take him across the College campus. He looks like a Vermont Isaiah down from the hills, solid, stocky, a weather-beaten face that belies his nearly seventy years, and in spite of his Colgate, Harvard, Columbia, and German education, he's as ardent a Middleburian as any alumnus. Jim is a promoter, a booster, but he moves quietly, evenly, soberly, leaning over backwards to keep out of politics, and if you anticipate any typically Rotarian clack from him, you hear thunder instead.

New Tow

Four years ago local ski enthusiasts attempted to thrust Middlebury into the winter sports sunshine in which Stowe, Lake Placid, Hanover, and Sugar Hill were beginning to bask. Experienced promotors shook their heads and warned that we didn't have the right clearings or the right equipment. The hints were taken. Two years ago an open slope was cleared on Chipman Hill, but little snow arrived to cover it in spite of the added invitation in the construction of a tow. Then everyone began talking Bread Loaf (as Professor Voter has talked for years). A practice slope was cleared east of the Inn, slalom and downhill courses marked off, a handsome new log lodge built. Still the ski train throngs preferred to get off at Brandon, or traipse to the other side of the mountains. Late in January, when every snow storm had missed Chipman Hill magically, construction of a tow at Bread Loaf started. It will be completed in ample time to accommodate returning Middleburians during February and March. Middlebury just doesn't have the locale to steal much trade from Stowe, but with the addition of this last item of equipment, there is plenty of hill, atmosphere, shelter and snow for anyone with a pair of skis—neophyte or crack tracksman.

HOCKEY

Dec.		Opp.	Midd.
9	Dartmouth	cancelled	
Jan.			
1	Williams	1	2

HOCKEY (*continued*)		Opp.	Midd.
2	Colgate	7	3
3	Cornell	4	2
8	Williams	6	1
12	Colby	10	2
13	M. I. T.	5	2
19	Colgate	7	4
20	Hamilton	6	2
Feb.			
6	Union		
10	Northeastern		
15	New Hampshire		
17	Alumni		
21	West Point		

BASKETBALL

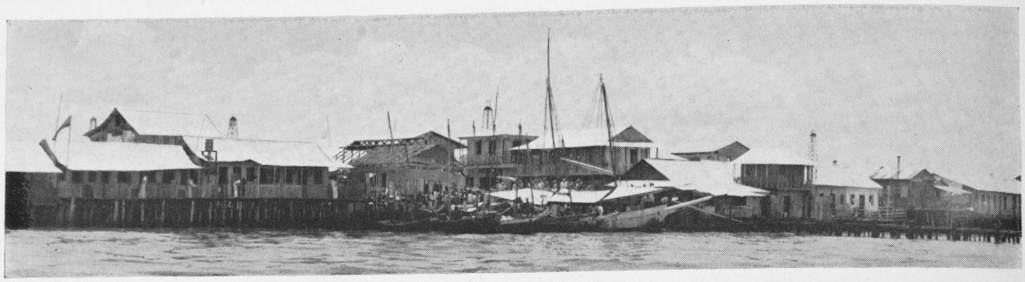
Dec.		Opp.	Midd.
8	Tufts	31	27
13	Massachusetts State	24	34
14	Williams	44	34
Jan.			
13	Vermont	56	27
17	Union	40	43
Feb.			
6	Norwich		
8	Springfield		
10	M. I. T.		
14	St. Michaels		
22	Norwich		
27	St. Michaels		

SKI TEAM

Dec.	
29–30	Lake Placid—College Week Competition—1st place.
Feb.	
2– 3	University of New Hampshire Carnival.
9–10	Dartmouth Carnival.
16–17	Middlebury Mountain Club Carnival.
23–24	I. S. U. Meet at Northfield, Vt.
25	Eastern Downhill Championships at Adams, Mass.
March	
1– 2	Vermont St. Intercollegiate Downhill and Slalom Championships.

WINTER TRACK

January	27	Prout Games
February	11	B. A. A. Games
	22	N. E. Indoor Championships



Lagunillas before the fire. Boats brought vegetables and merchandise from the Andes.

Ringside View of Lagunillas

By MARGARET HARRIMAN SEELY, *'24, Maracaibo, Venezuela*

LAGUNILLAS, one of the oldest villages of Venezuela, is situated on the east side of Maracaibo Lake about 100 miles south of the lake mouth. In its original form it was one of the villages in existence when Columbus came to Venezuela in 1498. This village, like many others in the Maracaibo Basin, was built out over the lake on stilts. It was from this type of village that Venezuela received its name—meaning Little Venice. The villages were built out over the lake in this way for sanitary purposes. The land for quite a distance inland was swampy, and the sanitary improvements present in this country at that time and even up to very recent years were practically negligible. In some other places these villages had been replaced and modernized but Lagunillas continued to be rebuilt over the water and with practically no improvements.

At the time Columbus came to this country these houses were built with grass walls and roofs and with floors of bamboo which is very prevalent around here. As the years have gone on the village has been rebuilt several times. The lake bed and surrounding land settles on an average of six inches each year necessitating the lengthening of the posts upon which the houses were built. The houses gradually improved, as far as the materials used were concerned; at the time of the fire they were made of wood with galvanized iron roofs, but the sanitary conditions of the village had changed very little. The water which they drank had to be purchased in cans from public fountains on shore. Water for other purposes came from the lake or from rain caught in barrels.

For the most part the only furniture used by the natives is a table and chair. They sleep in hammocks, and all cooking is done on charcoal stoves. The foods of these people consist mostly of fish, arepa—a pancake made of dried corn ground—, plátanos, fruit, rice and meat, and iguana—considered a delicacy.

At certain times of the year the storms on Lake Maracaibo are very severe and to give the houses more support, in order to prevent collapse, they were built one against the other. A month previous to the fire about twenty of them collapsed due to wave action during a lake storm. No rebuilding took place, however, as the village had been condemned by the government and further building forbidden. At the time of the fire, condemnation proceedings were in progress which were to recommend the removal of all persons and the razing of all the buildings in the lake village.

Midnight, November 13th

Since the Oil Companies came to this village in 1927 the town has boomed and expanded on to the land. In order to protect this section of the town from the continued set-

tling it has been necessary to erect a large concrete dyke dividing the town into two sections: the land and the water or lake section. About 1928 the lake section burned and in 1934 the land section burned and these houses were replaced by concrete buildings.

At the time of the fire there were twelve hundred houses in the lake section of the town covering an area of about three hectares. The majority of the houses were one-story and one-room houses with an average of five persons per house making the population of this section about six thousand. This lake section was connected to the land part by one wooden bridge and the streets between the houses were formed by small planchadas.

On the night of November 13, 1939, at 8:55 P.M., a gasoline lamp exploded in one of the "pubs" near the bridge which connected the two sections of the village. In a minute the whole place was afire and a very few people were able to escape to land over the bridge before it burned down. The fire spread rapidly from the center toward both ends. The flames roared about a hundred and fifty feet into the air. In no time at all the roads leading to the village were jammed with traffic. The Oil Companies immediately sent their fire-fighting apparatus to the scene and also fire-fighting barges and rescue boats. The heat was terrific, and it was impossible to get near enough to the fire to help extinguish it in the least.

The people who were trapped in the fire were taken from the wharf in company and native boats. Of course, as in any fire of this size, there was naturally panic, and those who lost their lives for the most part lost them when pushed from the narrow planchadas. Within two and a half hours the village had been cleared of people and at the end of four hours the village was completely demolished.

People at once scattered over an area of about two hundred miles up and down the lake where they were taken care of by friends. Due to this scattering, it has been impossible to estimate accurately the number who perished in this tragedy. The rest of the people who had nowhere to go were taken care of in company camps and in Ojeda, a new and modern village which the Government had built to replace the lake village of Lagunillas.

Only the stilts remained

Ojeda is modern to the last word with concrete houses, sanitary water and sewage systems, and paved streets. It is built in three circles, the center for such public buildings as schools and a church, the second for markets and stores, and the outside for houses. There were fifty-nine houses completed and these were filled the night of the fire by refugees.

There were only a few oil workers who lived in Lagunillas at the time of the fire as each company has camps for their native workers. These camps have modern concrete houses, modern water and sewage systems, and schools. The workers may live in these camps with schooling, gas and electricity, and medical care, for an average cost of about thirty cents per week.

The radio reports which we received here were very greatly exaggerated and though it was indeed a tragedy there was not the loss that was reported. Up to the present time thirty-one bodies only have been found though without a doubt there were more casualties, but it was necessary to stop salvage work due to contamination of the water.

The Venezuelan Red Cross sent nurses and doctors and provided food and clothing to the destitute people. They worked unceasingly for several weeks after the fire to prevent illness and take care of their needs.

There are contracts being drawn at the present time for the enlargement of the new village to provide place for all those who lived previously in Langunillas and no more building up of the lake section is permitted. Thus passes one of the most ancient and historical towns in Venezuela.

Alas, Poor Raffles . . . .

By CHARLOTTE MOODY

SOME ten years ago when Dorothy Sayers, with some glee, called attention to the new respectability and the new literacy of detective fiction, she prophesied that in future detective novels the accent would be increasingly on the novel and less on the detective. It was proper that Miss Sayers should be pleased with this state of affairs for she had done more, probably, than any other one person to elevate detective stories from their station in station book stalls. Fairly good train reading, that's what they were once. Time was—and not so long ago—when one could say with impunity, "I never read detective stories, they're so badly written." Now one only indicates by this that one hasn't tried any lately. The new respectability has enticed many new writers (most of them good writers) into the field, the new literacy has all but altered the *genre*. This may very well sound the death knell of the detective story as such, a sad sound in the ears of those who loved it.

The detective story is one of the very few sorts of novel in which character is not necessarily important. Emphasis falls—or used to fall—on plot and construction. If the events were credible, if you could induce a reader to wonder how and why such foul murder was done and persuade him to try to figure it out and yet outwit him in the end, it didn't matter about characters, any more than characters are a bother in crossword puzzles. Dorothy Sayers was one of the first to make actual people out of her murderers and murderees. She has a gift for plot combined with a talent for creating character, furthermore she can keep a nice balance between the people and the puzzle—or could until she herself fell so blindly in love with Lord Peter. But Miss Sayers is a miracle woman. Very few writers are equally good at plot construction and character construction, a talent for the former being the more usual ability of the two. There are no more detective-story writers capable of creating character now than there ever were, but more are trying. This has led often to gross over-writing, to considerable intellectual bric-a-brac, to the endowment of the individual with eccentricities which are supposed to take the place of personality but which do not. Philo Vance, with his *Regiés*, his tiresome erudition and his even more tiresome pseudo-British accent was never anything but a dream walking. It was on the puzzle (always sound) on which the S. S. Van Dyne novels paid off. Now we are apt to be cheated both ways.

All the fuss about character has had two major effects. First, it has bred up a new race of detectives, cultivated gentlemen more likely than not to be hand in glove with the Police Department or Scotland Yard, brilliant amateurs freelancing at house parties. They cap quotations, collect ceramics, know considerable about music, painting and botany. Second, the murder has been pushed back and back into the background until it is hard to find it. In *The Spider Strikes* (Michael Innis) for example, people are merely scared for some four hundred pages, with plenty of time out for clever conversation and psychoanalysis.

If you push the murder back to the middle of the story (and gone forever are those blessed days when you could be sure of more than one murder) you have to supply some other interest. Leslie Ford gives you old furniture ("my hand closed slowly over the lovely old door knob inlaid with cloisonné") and the pursuit by Colonel Primrose of the reluctant Mrs. Latham. Margery Allingham provides clever talk which is becoming too [*Continued on page 20*]

RECOMMENDED COLLATERAL READING

Dorothy Sayers, *The Nine Tailors*
Margery Allingham, *Flowers to the Judge*
Eric Ambler, *A Coffin for Dimitrios*
Leslie Ford, *Ill Met by Moonlight*
Rex Stout, *League of Frightened Men*
Ellery Queen, *The Chinese Orange Mystery*
Agatha Christie, *Then There Were None*
Helen Reilly, *Crimefile on Fenton and Farr*
John Dickson Carr, *The Problem of the Wire Cage*
Anita Boutell, *Death Has a Past*
Mabel Seeley, *The Crying Sisters*
Craig Rice, *8 Faces at 3* (a mild toughie)
Marco Page, *Fast Company* (a toughie)

Winter Sports Appraisal

By FRANK ELKINS, *Ski Editor of The New York Times, Associate Editor of "Ski News"*

HERE we are breaking into a new year and Middlebury's ski operatives have returned from the College Week games at Lake Placid with a championship under one arm and an assortment of silverware under the other. . . . Inspired by the performances of the 22-year old soft-spoken Eddie Gignac, who dominated the scene with his versatility, and showing the benefits of the war-detained Arthur Schlatter's tutelage of last year, the Panthers went ahead and "done it."

Unheard of in skiing ranks several years ago, Middlebury now is a power to be reckoned with in the sport. It ranks with the Green of Dartmouth, and when the forces come together the snow and waxes should fly with a fury. . . . The Blue and White ski forces are bringing to the quaint and serene campus up Middlebury way a recognition that none of its other sports teams have been able to—a championship squad! A group of fine snow-minded lads whose sportsmanship is unquestioned, whose noble efforts on wooden runners will have the student body and alumni and alumnae cheering, not to say anything about the natives of Middlebury.

The antics of the Weatherman are indeed strange. For two seasons he gave skiing enthusiasts little to be thankful for, no snow, no skiing. . . . Then last winter he struck with a fury on Thanksgiving Day and continued to provide "toe strappers" and potential *kanonen* with plenty of opportunity for sport until midway in the spring. Now if Ullar, the God of Snow, will be kind enough to repeat his performances this winter, all will be forgiven and forgotten for past misdeeds. . . .

The eventful three-week expedition into the "Northlands," starting with the picturesque Middlebury College carnival and winding up with the spectacular Eastern title jump at Laconia-Gilford, N. H., was the stand-out experience in this innocent lad's lengthy season of ski writings last year. . . . Tough breaks though. . . . There were few of the major events during the long Argosy which were not marked by unsettled weather conditions. Middlebury's Carnival, Lake Placid's competition under the Sno Birds and Berlin's gigantic F. I. S. jumping try-outs were all visited with snowstorms. Brattleboro's annual fixture [*Continued on page 20*]

1940 *Ski Team: (left to right) Coach Hans Sarbach, Townsend, J. Gale, R. Gale, Smith, Cole, Unsworth, Gignac.*

Out of the Bristol Hangar

Wings Over Middlebury

By JOHN G. BOWKER, *Associate Professor of Mathematics, Director of the Middlebury C.A.A. Program*

ANOTHER permutation of the alphabet administration appeared on the Middlebury Campus with the opening of College last fall when the C.A.A. (Civil Aeronautics Authority) civilian pilot-training program was inaugurated. Back in early August President Moody, accompanied by Joe Rock, manager of the airport at Bristol, attended a meeting with representatives of U.V.M., Norwich, and the C.A.A., and Prexy's spontaneous enthusiasm and foresight into the possibilities of the program for Middlebury prompted him to file application in Washington. Almost immediately Middlebury was accepted to participate in the plan in cooperation with Rock's Flying Service. Joe Rock's excellent record and rating as a pilot cast a favorable balance to Middlebury's application overcoming the admissions which President Moody was obliged to make regarding the lack of complete facilities for carrying on the ground school training.

By the time of registration the College was ready to offer encouragement to air-minded students who had read of widespread adoption of the pilot-training course. Alumnus "Casey" Jones expressed such enthusiasm for the plan at Middlebury Night that the somewhat limited interest up to that time suddenly burst forth into what might well be called frenzied eagerness. The next day 54 men from the three upper classes attended a meeting of those interested. From these, 32 applications to fill the 20 places alloted to Middlebury were received. The drop in number was chiefly due to candidates who were disappointed to learn that their vision must measure 20/20, each eye, uncorrected. An additional few were unable to obtain the necessary parental consent. Meanwhile, the decision that the course was to be strictly extra-curricular, without academic credit, discouraged some who were already in several activities and would have no time available for such an intensive course. The Dean then found it necessary to question the candidacy of several for scholastic reasons with the result that the ground school work actually started in mid-October with 21 men registered for the 18 positions available. The other two places to complete the quota of twenty were filled by two women selected from seventeen candidates of the upper classes of the Women's College. During the first

Lois Dale, Middlebury Junior, and Instructor Rock. Miss Dale was the first undergraduate woman in the U. S. to complete C.A.A. solo flight this college year.

few weeks, three men found it necessary to drop out because the regular evening lectures were too burdening on already heavy schedules so the work has been carried on since with exactly twenty students and a half-dozen auditors. On Tuesday, Dec. 11, Emerson Johnstone, '42, successfully soloed and became the first to enter stage B of the flying program. He had previously completed eight hours in the air with instructor Grady at the dual controls. Two days later Lois Dale, '42, took the 65 H.P. Aeronca off the ground and five minutes later made an excellent landing in a strong wind to lay claim to the honor of being the first woman student to solo in the U.S.A. under this college year's C.A.A. program.

The plan briefly is this. The Civil Aeronautics Authority has entered into a contract with the College calling for the ground training of twenty students in conjunction with flight training at Bristol, twelve miles away. The College charges each participating student a laboratory fee of $40 out of which the College must pay for his medical examination and provide insurance coverage of $3,000 accidental death and dismemberment and $500 hospitalization and medical reimbursement. The flight operator is required to carry $50,000 public liability and $5,000 property damage insurance coverage under terms which satisfactorily protect the College, the operator, the Authority, and the student. In addition to the passing of a rigid medical examination, far more exacting than that for an ordinary pilot's license, the student must be a citizen of the U.S., between 18 and 25 years of age, and must not have had any previous solo aeronautical experience. This last requirement has been modified since our group was selected so that another year candidates who have had air experience will not be automatically eliminated.

The responsibility of the College in the carrying out of the program is chiefly concerned with the 72 hour Ground School Course consisting of History of Aviation (2 hours), Civil Air Regulations (12 hours), Navigation (15 hours), Theory of Flight and Parachutes (16 hours), Meteorology (15 hours), Engines (5 hours), Instruments (5 hours), and Radio Uses and Forms (2 hours). Professor Heinrichs gave the course an excellent start with two lectures in the history of flying, the first tracing the development of heavier than air and lighter than air machines, including passive and dynamic types, from first experiments early in the 19th century to the present day, and the second an illustrated lecture on World War flying based on his own experiences.

The following week Professor Wissler started the series of lectures on the Theory of Flight, and for the first time the walls of Warner 5 resounded such terms as "burble point," "angle of attack," "coefficient of lift," "parasite drag," and "camber." Professor Wissler and his assistant, Mr. Andrews, designed and manufactured a wind tunnel by means of which the students were actually able to measure the relative "lift" and "drag" components of several different shaped airfoils in wind of varying velocities propelled by a large electric fan. Here they were also able to demonstrate very effectively the advantages of streamlining. Before this series of lectures was completed actual flying had begun so that the students saw and experienced direct application of the theoretical principles demonstrated in the lecture hour.

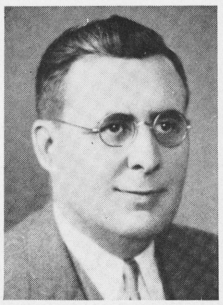
Professor Swett has never felt that he could afford sufficient time on the [*Continued on page 20*]

Three Point Landing

At Last an Opportunity for the Alumni to Help Their College

By WILLIAM M. MEACHAM, '21, *Chairman of the Alumni Fund Committee*

AT the October meeting two serious situations came to the attention of the Alumni Council, namely that the great body of alumni is not responding financially to the needs of the College nor even paying the ordinary expenses of the alumni office nor of the NEWS LETTER. Secondly, and no less serious, that there is such a deficiency in income from permanent funds at the College that faculty salaries are being unduly "cut." The rate of income from endowment has declined from 6.13% (1925) to 3.27% (1939).



William M. Meacham, '21

It has been pointed out that the salaries have been reduced to a dangerously low average and if this is continued it must necessarily lower the quality of the staff and hence endanger the proud distinction we all enjoy of being alumni of one of America's finest colleges. We alumni must initiate a program big enough to correct the existing need, broad enough to include every living alumnus and yet within the ability of all. We should make a definite drive to attain the purpose and at the same time be mindful of future probable needs of the College. This year we should seek to enlist the help of every alumnus and guage the program of the future in accordance with the alumni loyalty which is evinced this year.

With these thoughts in mind the Council voted to raise $10,000. toward salary restoration and $1,500. for alumni office expenses. The Alumni Fund Committee consisting of W. M. Meacham, '21, S. H. Lane, '05, R. A. Paul, '31, Pres. W. H. Carter, '10, and Sec. E. J. Wiley, '13, proceeded with the problem.

The Committee started by expanding the number to a "Committee of Fifty." This was to provide a larger working group to carry out the purpose and as an inspiration to the entire alumni body each member of this larger committee was asked and has agreed to contribute $100.

The results of this preliminary effort are most gratifying. It is definitely certain that every alumnus can be assured that this project will meet with success and, greater than that, we men of Middlebury need take our hats off to the alumni of no other college or university. We hear about the great loyalty of the alumni of X University and we read in the alumni publication of one college that 213% of the members of one class contributed to the fund. In spite of such statements we can be enthusiastically sure that our loyalty to our Alma Mater is exceeded by none.

The loyalty of all Middlebury men is well expressed in these few quotations from several letters of acceptance to serve on this committee:

"I shall, of course, be very glad to cooperate in any way that I can. You may count on me to help."

"Please know that I am entirely in sympathy with the proposition as outlined."

"I should like to go on record as favoring the restoration of salary cuts to the faculty members of Middlebury College."

"A $100 gift will 'hurt a little' and may curtail some other things, but I am willing to make the sacrifice if others will do likewise. My only hope is that a large portion of the alumni may see the need and give all they can."

"I am willing to help out in any good cause for Middlebury."

"I have long been in sympathy with any and every effort to restore the salary cuts at the College, and I will be glad to subscribe one hundred dollars to the fund for that purpose."

"I heartily subscribe $100.00 for which you may call on me at any time."

"Entirely apart from the 'prestige,' I want very much to have a part in this campaign."

"Please be assured that I am willing to devote time and effort within my limitations to the problem."

"You can count on me."

"As a teacher I am vitally concerned over the salary-cut situation in Middlebury and I am certainly interested in doing what I can to help the situation."

"What better cause could there be for immediate rallying than the support of the salary retention fund for our worthy Middlebury faculty? Surely the faculty of any school or college is its very life blood! With utmost enthusiasm, then, I am glad to be among the first to offer my contribution of one hundred dollars. That it will exact certain sacrifices makes it all the more sincere, I hope."

Every one of you men of Middlebury will shortly receive a letter asking you to join in this effort. The Committee is confident that you will respond. If you will reply promptly it will save the necessity of follow-up and be duly appreciated.

Support From G. H. V. Allen, College Treasurer

"I heartily approve the efforts of the Alumni to raise by subscription enough funds to restore the Faculty salary cuts. May I be allowed to join the $100. section, even though I am not an alumnus of Middlebury?"

Trustees Approve Project

The President and Fellows of Middlebury College, at their annual mid-winter meeting in New York on January 26, expressed sentiment favorable to the plan of the Alumni Council to raise $10,000 this year toward a fund for the restoration of salary cuts of the faculty for the current year.

The Central Committee

'81	F. C. Partridge	Proctor, Vt.
'90	C. N. Pray	Great Falls, Mont.
'90	L. H. Ross	Bennington, Vt.
'91	C. A. Mead	New York, N. Y.
'91	T. H. Noonan	Buffalo, N. Y.
'95	E. J. Fullam	Springfield, Vt.
'99	E. C. Bingham	Easton, Penn.
'99	H. F. Lake	Concord, N. H.
'00	S. B. Botsford	Buffalo, N. Y.
'01	R. L. Carr	New York, N. Y.
'01	E. C. Lawrence	Malone, N. Y.
'01	J. E. Parker	Boston, Mass.
'02	F. B. Miner	Flint, Mich.
'02	G. W. Roberts	Flushing, N. Y.
'02	C. A. Voetsch-Wallace	Scarsdale, N. Y.
'02	P. Wilds	New York, N. Y.
'03	C. Whitney	Seattle, Wash.
'05	H. S. Fisher	Terryville, Conn.
'05	S. H. Lane	New York, N. Y.
'07	C. M. Walch	West Hartford, Conn.
'08	J. L. Richmond	New York, N. Y.
'09	I. D. Hagar	New York, N. Y.
'09	D. M. Shewbrooks	Philadelphia, Penn.
'10	E. C. Hadley	Southport, Conn.
'11	E. S. S. Sunderland	New York, N. Y.
'12	H. O. Thayer	Wilmington, Del.
'13	M. G. Hubbard, Jr.	Utica, N. Y.
'13	M. J. Root	Woonsocket, R. I.
'13	C. L. Smiddy	New London, Conn.
'15	E. C. Cole	Williamstown, Mass.
'15	H. J. Swezey	Wilmington, Del.
'16	D. W. Salisbury	New York, N. Y.
'17	D. O. Mason	New York, N. Y.
'18	C. H. Greene	Southbridge, Mass.
'18	D. W. Reid	Burlington, Vt.
'19	R. C. Holbrook	Montreal, Canada
'20	D. J. Breen	Sea Cliff, L. I., N. Y.
'20	A. W. Furber	Boston, Mass.
'20	J. P. Kasper	New York, N. Y.
'20	R. E. Sincerbox	Scarsdale, N. Y.
'20	G. H. Woodward	New York, N. Y.
'21	W. M. Meacham	Boston, Mass.
'22	L. T. Wade	Olean, N. Y.
'23	A. A. Draper	New York, N. Y.
'23	A. M. Roscoe	Newman, Calif.
'24	P. Fletcher	Worcester, Mass.
'25	E. M. Adams	Boston, Mass.
'26	W. H. Thompson	Floral Park, N. Y.
'28	C. H. Simmons	Boston, Mass.
'29	R. A. Lobban	Baltimore, Md.
'30	A. E. Newcomb, Jr.	Brookline, Mass.
'31	R. A. Paul	Yonkers, N. Y.
Tr.	G. H. V. Allen	Fair Haven, Vt.
Tr.	R. Proctor	Proctor, Vt.

Hollywood and Radio City Go to School

PAUL C. REED, '29, *Director of Visual and Radio Education, Board of Education, Rochester, N. Y.*

YOU who haven't been in a public school classroom since "way back when" might be a little startled to find motion pictures and radio programs being used there. You will not find them in every school, but each year more and more schools are putting these new tools of communication to work in their efforts to achieve desirable educational goals.

Someone has said—and he must have been a malicious reactionary—that this kind of schooling is "learning by doing nothing" instead of the more acceptable and popular progressive concept of "learning by doing." No, learning has not yet reached the press-a-button-then-do-nothing stage, and of course it never will. Even when modern spectacular media are used, learning takes place only when seeing and hearing are well directed, purposefully planned, and carefully correlated with other learning activities.

Hollywood and Radio City are doing comparatively little directly in the preparation of the movies and radio programs that are being used in classrooms. Perhaps they should do more. Most educational motion pictures are being produced by independents. Most educational radio programs are the product of local and state educators although the networks have made noteworthy contributions. Analysis of these classroom materials by anyone who becomes intensely interested in educational radio and educational motion pictures discloses that there is much the educational producer can learn from Hollywood and Radio City. This learning can be both positive and negative. Educational producers can learn from the producers of entertainment what not to do as well as what to do.

The productions for classroom use are extremely different from the shows we see at the theater and the radio programs we hear at home. Some say there should not be such wide differences. The professional radio people and the hard-boiled theater men say in emphatic language that when educators attempt to use these new arts, they succeed in reflecting only their truly dull personalities. The educators in turn condemn the entertainment people for their insincerity and their failure to produce serious and socially significant materials.

There is genuine merit to these criticisms and conflicting points of view. The condemnations should be heeded, for some are valid. But perhaps there is misunderstanding arising from the failure to determine just standards for comparison of educational and entertainment productions. The purposes are not alike. Movies for the theater and radio programs for home listening aim for the most part to entertain. The degree to which they succeed in wholesomely entertaining the greatest number of people should be a measure of their perfection. Motion pictures and radio programs for use in the classroom are planned to bring valuable information, develop constructive habits and attitudes, and to bring about other worthwhile changes in growing boys and girls. They should be judged according to the degree to which they accomplish these purposes.

With these differences of intention in mind, confusion in thinking can be cleared away. At this point the educational producer can really begin to learn from Hollywood and Radio City. He can profit from the teachings of [*Continued on page 20*]

Rural Grub-Street

By THE EDITOR

THEIR beat is bound on the north by a farm, on the east by a farm, on the south by a farm, on the west by a church, a grange, a school, and a farm. Such is the kingdom of small-town correspondents. They move and have their being among wheat, vegetables, buttermilk,and vestry suppers. Their lives touch no such journalistic rewards as by-lines, hush dollars, and press passes. The only monetary reward they know is a subscription to the city paper, or their few cents per inch.

As journalists they are unrecognized, despite the fact that they are the largest force of newspaper writers in America, that together they turn out more columns of news per week than any other institution or class of correspondent, and collectively have the greatest body of readers. Farm wives from northern Vermont to southern California let the Friday dinner congeal while the latest in local items is served up on the kitchen table, and aunts and uncles of Park Avenue and Pasadena critically scan the old-home-town paragraphs at Saturday breakfast while the stock reports age unnoticed.

The literature of these up-state authors is the tongue of the average man. Their style is as different from that of other news columns as are the paragraphs of Walter Lippman from the Canterbury tales. Their coverage extends from the depot and the general store to the country estate near the town line. Every story is country pungent. It smells of rural tobacco, old mackinaws, and agriculture; deacons and dowagers alike breathe deeply over it.

In the enormous band of country cubs, we find Sunday School superintendents, Congregational pastors, boys getting the best marks in the ninth grade, girls most active in the Junior Farm Bureau, school teachers, store keepers—but the great majority are farmers' wives, women with no little prestige because of their vice-presidencies in the Ladies Aid Society and the W.C.T.U. and their talent for provoking local interest in foreign missions. They are not distinguished appearing women, even in their Sunday meeting clothes, but they have the magic means of keeping horsehair furniture dustless, the kerosene lamp chimneys clear, and they still read Whittier, Longfellow, and Edgar Guest. All of them are good seamstresses, for they know that a needle can assemble gossip as fast as it can gather up a frayed lining.

A correspondent is not necessarily popular, but she is held in awe. She could be much more popular if her writings had a less editorial or personal note. But neither she nor her subjects can define the word *libel*, and since her office is not politically elective, she remains for decades mono-cratic as town crier. Besides, her editor respects her large nose for news and her oral and tactile sense for gossip. He knows that her asides are relished by readers other than those from her own locale.

There is never a dearth of news in the village. It has a great many more prominent institutions in proportion to its population than its nephew communities New York, Seattle, Boston, Tampa. It has a pastor, a store, a parsonage, a crowded cemetery, a schoolteacher, a temperance enthusiast, a Christian Endeavor Society, a white church, and a shabby steepled building now used for Saturday night socials, a row of deacons, a prolific Jewish family, a crossroads schoolhouse, a community spirit, and—the correspondent, who, like Browning's chief inquisitor, takes "such cognizance of men and things if any beat a horse you felt he saw; if any cursed a woman, he took note."

Scores of marginal writers have discovered their fortune in reading old newspapers. But no one has thoroughly prospected small town news. Following through the items from a typical village, reading creatively around and between the lines, one would be furnished with sufficient data for a Sinclair Lewis novel, two Mencken essays, a new collected works of Robert Frost, an additional chapter for Will Durant's philosophic story, several Fosdick sermons, and a

Stuart Chase commentary.

For possible literary exploitation, fertility is discovered in the following paraphrase:

> "Lima Calkins did not turn up for starting school Tuesday morning. The children waited outside until half past nine and then went home. Lyla Frye found out about it and went over to the Twisses. Mrs. Twiss said she had left a notice when all of them were in church that she wouldn't be back Monday either. She had locked the room she was staying in. Wednesday morning Jesse Claggett came in early with the R.F.D. mail with a letter for Mrs. Twiss. Inside it was the key to the room. That's all. She went to it and found all Lima Calkin's things gone. Jenny Button didn't go to church Sunday and said she thought she saw Miss Calkins driving down the road with Roy Bilge, but she didn't say anything about it until Wednesday. She was the only one that saw them go. Lyla Frye says they must of eloped. She taught the scholars Thursday and Friday."

This exciting revelation was published, say, on February 18. Thumbing back through yellowed paper files to November 19, we find the first trace of this little romance:

> "Mr. Roy Bilge will be in town some time next week for piano tuning. Lima Calkins will receive orders for tuning. He is also going to fix the vestry organ. The keys stick."

On November 26:

> "Miss Lima Calkins says that the piano tuner can't come until next week. Something broke in his car. He will stay at Lyla Frye's where Miss Calkins lives in the winter. She is no relation to him."

A month later:

> "The piano tuner arrived Friday. He fixed the vestry organ last year and is fixing it again. The keys stick. He says the dampness swells them. He visited the school Friday while the children were eating lunch. He has a piano he would like to give to the school."

During the following weeks we find Bilge becoming very much a part of the community, and even more a part of Miss Calkins' pedagogical life. He trims Christmas trees, introduces newfangled winter sports, is held responsible for the teacher's loss of dignity. In other items we find the school attendance falling off. The affair becomes more and more a town scandal. With all the musical instruments reconditioned there is no excuse for his remaining in the village. And then the elopement. The correspondent remains faithful to her charge and misses not a single detail in supplying some ready or prospective author with characters, a skeleton plot, and local color.

Small-town news is as akin to American journalism as advertising. It is peculiarly American and has grown in this country with democracy. To a German, a Frenchman, a Spaniard, country personals would scent of democratic notions gone wildly insane—even before Meuse, Mussolini or Munich. The rural New Englander not mentioned twice a year in his village chronicles is a rarity; a single notice would be courtly recognition for the European peasant. And so, while our newspapers have grown fat on democratic representation and advertisements, those on the continent remain thin organs of politics and national propaganda. The journalese of country correspondents has become the lifeblood for hundreds of American weeklies and smaller dailies.

Human interest details are a counterpart of our news. This is seen in the extreme in the village column.

> "Miss Lizzie Maynard killed a mosquito Monday night. Sunday night Mrs. Bitgood was in bed and she heard one but she did not tell of it until Lizzie killed the one on the paper in the kitchen. Then she told of it."

As far as news is concerned, presidents and politics are dethroned; the mosquito dies supreme. The note appeared under the Eastern Voluntown news in the Norwich, Connecticut, *Bulletin*, a conservative daily. In the same column we also learn:

> "Mrs. Bitgood has commenced to piece a log cabin quilt. It will take her quite a while to piece it. Can't do but a little at a time."

The writer was Mrs. William Bitgood herself, who until she died a few years ago was a dean of all country correspondents. Approaching her four score years and ten, she lived in the heart of as desolate a wooded wilderness as Connecticut has, ten miles from any settlement, half a mile from her nearest neighbor.

She became for the *Norwich Bulletin* almost as much of a column attraction as Calvin Coolidge was to his syndicate. Her journalese was absolutely in character, genuine, honest. She was unconscious of her talent and considered the bundles of letters the rural delivery mailman brought her every other day from all parts of the United States, average fan mail for a reporter.

Broken fences, lost cows, injured dogs, babies with colds, visiting peddlers, Sunday dinners, a snow flurry, peeping frogs, a new geranium blossom, all became news in her hands:

> "Mrs. Albert Dawley has a bad cold. She is quite hoarse and has a pain between her shoulders.

"Charles Douglas is on the sick list. He hurt his back cleaning out his stove.

"Mason Gray's family were out driving up the cows Sunday night. One of the cows got her horns caught in a wire fence and broke her neck. They cut her throat and had a butcher come and dress her off and he found her neck broken. . . . The cow that broke her neck was giving 12 to 14 quarts of milk a day.

"Mr. Bitgood went to his hen's nest a few days ago and got an egg that had one shell on the outside and on the inside there were two eggs with a shell on them. How is that for a hen's egg.

"It was a mistake the piece that was in last week's paper about the man that fell in the well. It is James Knight of Plainfield. He went down and cleaned out the well, and going out he got up 30 feet. Then he slipped and fell back, hurting him quite badly so he could not work.

"Mr. and Mrs. Lee Remington found Mr. Leonard quite sick. He has been in bed for four weeks. He has dropsy. He can't eat anything but takes a little orange juice with milk and magnesia.

"Winnie Moran was in Moosup Monday to have a tooth pulled. His teeth have been bothering him quite a little.

"Jefferson Barber's dog went to get into a wagon. He caught his foot which made him quite lame.

"Mr. Bitgood's back has been plaguing him quite a little for a few days.

"Mrs. Bitgood said she never saw such a lonesome Christmas before in all her life. Never saw anyone that day and did not see any car go by all day."

The *Country Home* magazine has come nearer to discovering and abetting the importance of crossroads correspondents than any other institution. In the summer of 1935 they inaugurated an annual contest to determine who was the best country newspaper correspondent in the United States. "We expected about a half-bushel of clippings," wrote the Editor, "and got bales." A complete murder story worth three columns of space to any tabloid was brilliantly condensed in three short paragraphs. The story of an old horse coming home to die, briefs on a hog-calling contest, visits to a county fair, weather, chicken-raising, a Governors Ball, and wild geese were among those reproduced—proving for all time that reportorial talent is not confined to cities.

Have these small-town reporters made any contribution to American annals? The ghost of Walt Whitman answers affirmatively:

"I believe a leaf of grass is no less than
the journey-work of the stars,
And the pismire is equally perfect, and
a grain of sand, and the egg of the wren.
And the tree-toad is a chef-d'oeuvre of
the highest,
And the running blackberry would adorn the
parlors of heaven,
And the narrowest hinge in my hand puts to
scorn all machinery. . . ."

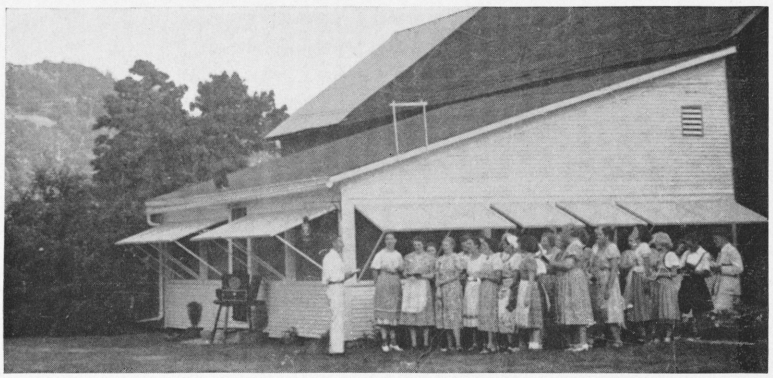
The dynamo and tickertape have remodeled the becitied outskirts of the village and every step in the process has been heralded on the first page of the great dailies. But the constancy of the town has had no blatant champion. No space is provided for it in histories. Only the occasional spectacular or the sociological novel brings it to the fore. Quietly the country offers radishes, maple syrup, and character to Washington and Wall Street—and these contributions have been the sustenance of the nation.

But the principal record of the background and local color of these offerings is found in the small-town news columns. Individual items may offer little of worth, but looking compositely through the files of items we find a magnificent study of a neglected half of our country. Here is seen the small-town mind in action and inaction; a catalogue of small-town properties; a small-town way of life—we feel the small-town pulse.

The Beat

Arms and a Language

By THE EDITOR



German School Chorus

WHILE EUROPE is busy beating its plowshares into swords and pruning hooks into spears, locking libraries, burying art treasures and turning university dormitories into barracks, plans are quietly taking shape among the Middlebury Language Schools for carrying forward as strongly as ever their share of the European academic tradition.

It cannot be too often reiterated that current politics have no place in the curricular set-up of the Middlebury Schools of French, Spanish, German and Italian. They were founded and have been maintained as cultural centers, designed to present foreign languages in an ideal intellectual environment. Courses such as *The Social, Economic and Institutional Evolution of Hispanic America*, *Current Social Problems of France*, *Historical Factors of Contemporary France*, and *German History* are ordinarily listed, but their purpose is only to give necessary background for linguistic and literary knowledge and appreciation. And for every course of this type are a dozen or more others dealing strictly with language and literature.

Educators took advantage of the more or less peaceful interim between the first world war and the present one to point out that trying to forget the language of a belligerent nation is about as narrow-minded as education can go. In long-range educational policy it is as sensible as cropping Shakespeare or Milton from an English Department because of the Revolution or the War of 1812.

Dropping from circulation the language of a nation with which our own may be politically unsympathetic is not only sophomoric but entirely beside the point.

Madame Dusanne on the French School Stage

As an illustration of how completely non-political our language schools are, the German School has never displayed any German flag, it discourages political conversation, and Dr. Ernst Feise, the director of the school, conscientiously refrains from opening a current newspaper during the entire six weeks session. With such a hands-off-politics policy established during peaceful years there is no logical

reason for considering a change in the future regardless of any shift in the neutral position America at present maintains.

With the exception of a few leaves of absence necessitated by the war, the summer schools will carry on as though there were no conflict in Europe. Dr. André Morize, director of the French School, will probably not return this year. Since the beginning of the war, he has been serving as Directeur du Cabinet at the Commissariat à l'Information in Paris. Professor Vincent Guilloton, acting director in 1937, will be in charge of the 1940 session, assisted by Dr. Freeman and Mme L. Gall-Bernet. Madame Dusanne, famous actress and Societaire de la Comedie-Français, will be the visiting lecturer.

French Operetta and Music School Orchestra

The other schools have not as yet been affected by European events, as far as personnel is concerned. Gaetana Massa, linguist,author, critic and editor of *Il Giornalino* will be the visiting professor in the Italian School. Charles Purrin, Director of the Extension Division of the University of Wisconsin, is visiting professor in the German School and Gorge Guillén, Spain's greatest contemporary poet, in the Spanish School. A former professor of the University of Madrid, José López-Rey, who had charge of the removal of all art treasures from Spain during the Civil War, is also on the staff of this school.

Assembling staffs of the various schools presented problems this year, but no problem of insufficiency in available personnel. Probably more applications for summer positions have been received than in any of the previous thirty-one years of the summer session. As never before America has a wealth of European scholars, and hundreds who would ordinarily plan to return to France, or Spain, or Germany wish to remain here.

Many of the greatest European scholars are virtually destitute in the United States and Spanish-American countries and would prize even a six-weeks position at Middlebury. A few of them will be with us. With these added to the long list of notable scholars for which Middlebury has established a reputation, language students will be provided with opportunities never equalled before. And with travel to Europe curtailed, the College expects the largest summer enrollment in its history.

Folk Dance—Spanish School

ALAS, POOR RAFFLES . . .

[*Continued from page 8*]

clever. Rex Stout offers orchids and is the gourmets' delight, having once (in *Too Many Cooks*) included many selected recipes; but he can do anything if he keeps Archie. Mignon Eberhart supplies clothes and Heroine's Fright.

Also, with so much competition, writers have had to develop a hellish ingenuity in finding new settings for murders and new methods of killing people. One has to be a master mechanic with a working knowledge of chemistry and physics to comprehend exactly how the gun went off by itself, how the cripple in the wheel chair performed a successful garrotting (almost) by remote control. Perhaps this is better than "a mysterious poison, unknown to science," and certainly the dictaphone needed a rest, but one rather sighs sometimes for a great ape or the footprints of a giant hound.

There is also a new—and discordant—note being struck by what might be called "the toughie." In the toughie, and there is an increasing number of these, the detective is a gossip columnist, a reporter or just someone. He is apt to be happily married, equally apt to have a roving eye and the gift of highly articulate speech about such feminine figures as cross his path. (There are a good many feminine figures, all wearing evening dresses that "mould the body.") He has many dock-side acquaintances, knows New York like the palm of his hand, is sore at the police and does not care so much for the final *e* endings in Chaucer. Dashiell Hammett and his *The Thin Man* is responsible for a good deal, if not all, of this. In the toughie the premium is on very rapid repartee, much of it tough, all of it knowing; so rapid that the reader is rarely sure of what has happened. In the toughie the murder is incidental to sex and smart talk.

Perhaps we need a rest from the particular form of entertainment the detective story was wont to furnish. Possibly the new form will enliven as many people. But there are those among us who will wink back the quick tears when they remember back to the body of the unpopular financier discovered (in Chapter One) in the library, a murder soon to be followed by plenty more; to the brilliant young man just down from London ready and willing to make monkies of the local constabulary; and, above all, to the ponderous C.I.D. official who didn't know that Palestrina is not a country in the Near East.

WINTER SPORTS APPRAISAL

[*Continued from page 9*]

and the U.S.E.A.S.A.'s Holmenkollen in Belknap Mountain Forest were tormented by downpours of rain. . . . Yet in each instance, the enthusiasm of the competitors and the spectators alike were undampened. For that matter good attendances were in order for most all of them.

The diminutive Gignac, formerly of Kimball Union fame at Lebanon, has hit his stride at Middlebury. . . . It was back in 1933 when this correspondent saw Ed, a youngster of about fourteen years, give an exhibition at the Norfolk W.S.A. jump. While the Class A and B "flyers" were having difficulty maintaining their balance upon alighting, Gignac was stable as the Rex. We predicted big things for Ed and have followed him with glee ever since. . . . This mighty mite single-handedly gave the Panthers their hard-earned 6–10 point victory over the University of New Hampshire last season at Middlebury. First in the deciding jumping event with a record leap on Chipman Hill before a huge throng, first in the downhill and runner-up in the slalom were his pronounced successes, and last December he repeated this record at Lake Placid against some eleven colleges and came home with the Ski Meister cup. . . . He won individual honors, and piled up the biggest individual total of points for Middlebury, but it takes more than an individual to make a team. . . . Middlebury produced some headliners that weekend: Ira Townsend was first in cross country, Bob Gale first in the slalom, and "Mole" Cole and Dwight Smith placed high. . . .

The clarion cry of "Ski Heil" and "Track" on the myriad of slopes and trails that make the Bread Loaf Mountain "snow pocket" so popular, will re-echo throughout the hills informing sundry and all that youth and spirit is to be had up in Middlebury —a grand institution and a fine set of folks! To Schlatter, who is keeping up his fine work in skiing with the Swiss Army, "You've done a grand job!" . . . To Hans Sarbach who is temporarily taking his place at Middlebury, "May you carry on as well."

WINGS OVER MIDDLEBURY

[*Continued from page 11*]

subject of meteorology in his geography class so he was delighted with the idea of devoting 15 lecture hours to it. "Why, I have masses of material I've always wanted to teach on that subject," he said. And now that there are but two of that series of lectures remaining it can be definitely stated that both Professor Swett and the students have thoroughly enjoyed the work. They have studied the elements of weather and climate—pressure, temperature, humidity, isobars, isotherms, and weather map symbols, cloud formations, precipitation, condensation and advection fogs, interpretation of complete weather maps, and have learned to identify air masses and fronts.

Just before the Christmas holidays a new series of fifteen lectures on navigation began under Professor Wissler. To carry on this work, district and regional charts, magnetic charts, and aircraft plotters have been procured by means of which students will chart courses over both familiar and unfamiliar territories. The ground school work should be completed about the middle of April. Before leaving for the holidays, twelve of the group of twenty had completed their first solo flights successfully. On Nov. 20th, the day flight instruction began, many of them had never been in the air. Stage B upon which they now enter consists of three-hours solo and one-hour dual flying in turns—chandelles, lazy eights, figure eights, etc. Later they will be required to make forced landings, take spins and stalls, and finally a 50 mile cross-country flight calling at two other airports. At the completion of 35 hours in the air they are eligible for a Private Civilian Pilot license and will be examined by a C.A.A. inspector from Washington. The planes have been equipped with skiis on landing gear so that there will be only slight interruption of the flight instruction during the winter months.

The Authority will pay the college $20 per student for ground school instruction and the flight operator $290 per student. The type and condition of Mr. Rock's equipment is rigidly supervised by the Government. He has two ships, a 65 H.P. Aeronca and a 50 H.P. model of the same make. Flight instruction is carried on by Mr. Rock himself in one plane and by co-instructor Grady in the other.

The definitely non-military character of the training is emphasized throughout. *Safety* is the key-word of the program. There are 11,600 students enrolled in the entire country this year which means that the number of civilian pilots in the U.S.A. will by July, 1940 be double what it was in Sept., 1939. This is the first of a five-year program and there are indications that juniors and sophomores who complete this course in June will have opportunity to fly heavier craft another year.

In spite of the fact that the work is void of college credit, the students have entered into it with zeal and enthusiasm. The attendance at lectures has been excellent in spite of the 7 p.m. hour (8.30 p.m. on fraternity nights) and conflicts with the many evening social activities. The students have not been slow to recognize and appreciate the tremendous amount of time and effort which Professors Wissler and Swett have put into the work outside their already heavy teaching loads.

HOLLYWOOD AND RADIO CITY

[*Continued from page 14*]

these entertainment centers. He can study the perfection of techniques that have been achieved there. From Radio City he can learn that radio waves can carry sounds other than mere words. He can learn the emotional effectiveness of music when skillfully blended with words. Sound effects, when used cautiously and purposefully, may be made to carry meanings that cannot even be expressed in words. The professional and commercial radio producers are mastering their art form and the educator can apply to his purposes the useful techniques that have been evolved.

From Hollywood the producer of educational motion pictures must learn that photography is a creative art form—that the camera can interpret as well as tell. He must study the photographic and cutting-room techniques of Hollywood so that his pictures are more than a humdrum exposition of some daily activity. He must recognize the importance of influencing the emotions in education. Hollywood utilizes well the emotional impact of the projected motion picture. Learning is not a cold intellectual process.

There is one way, however, in which the classroom product, as it now exists, far excels the entertainment creations. This point

of superiority is far more important than other considerations. The educational producers must not lose sight of it when they are learning from Hollywood and Radio City. The educational motion pictures and the educational radio programs are sincere and honest. They may suffer from being too matter-of-fact, but they are sincere efforts to achieve worthwhile purposes. They may not be artistic, but they are honest. Compared with the "phoney" and distorted life situations that the entertainers too often thrust upon us, the integrity of content and reality in the educationals cannot be questioned.

The fact that Hollywood and Radio City are doing a direct job of teaching while they are entertaining is another concern of schools today. Young people who spend their quarters at the box office or turn their radio dials to while away their idle hours are being educated while they are being entertained. They are gaining information even though it may not be accurate, and their habits and attitudes are being affected. The direction of these changes and their kind must be the concern of the school. Teachers must be well acquainted with the content of this entertainment curriculum because it may be contradictory and competitive to the school curriculum. Teachers today more than ever before are aware that young people grow and mature outside the classroom and are not being educated only when they are under direct teacher influence.

The average high school pupil is spending ten to fifteen hours weekly in listening to the radio. He spends from three to six hours every week at the movies. What is he seeing and hearing? What does he do and think as a result of what he sees and hears? What total effect is it having upon him? What are his recreational alternatives?

These are problems that cannot be solved by the schools alone. These are problems which obviously demand the consideration of school and home working together. In the high schools the English teachers have been working harder in this field than have other teacher groups, yet this should not necessarily be so. It is a problem for all teachers, and for all parents too.

The English teachers have labeled their efforts as "teaching motion picture appreciation" and "developing discrimination in radio listening." One basic assumption in their teaching is that some movies and some radio programs are better and more worthwhile than others. Another assumption is that excessive movie going and too much radio listening unbalances wholesome patterns of living. There is such a thing as temperance in recreation. Still another assumption is that by guiding boys and girls in developing standards for discrimination and appreciation, they will not be so easily satisfied with the cheap, the dishonest, the shoddy, and the worthless when they seek entertainment.

Hollywood and Radio City have presented educators with new and complex educational problems resulting from their attempts to provide profit-making entertainment for a mass audience—an audience whose increasing aggregate of leisure hours has been produced by the machine and technological advances. At the same time the successful application of these new tools of communication —motion pictures and radio—to entertainment presents the educator with an imposing challenge to make equally successful applications to education. Schools that are sensitive to changing conditions and whose teachers have not become bogged down in the mire of traditional teaching routines are already at work solving these problems and accepting this challenge. Education and teaching procedures cannot be static in a dynamic and changing world.

The annual get-together of Middlebury alumni and alumnae of the Boston District was held on the evening of February 3, at the Hotel Commander in Cambridge. William F. Pollard, '13, and Beatrice Stevens McElwain, '25, presidents of the Boston Associations, were in charge of arrangements. President Moody, Professor Robert Davis, Miss Lois Bestor, '37, alumnae secretary, and E. J. Wiley, '13, alumni secretary, were present from the College.

The Middlebury alumni of the New York area held their annual dinner at the Yale Club on Friday evening, January 26. Harold E. Hollister, '17, President of the New York Alumni Association of Middlebury College, was in charge of arrangements. A talk on the future of skiing at Middlebury by "Eddie" Gignac, '42, star of the Lake Placid college meet, and motion pictures of skiing events were special features of the program.

ALUMNI NOMINATE OFFICERS

Nominations have been made for five important offices in the Associated Alumni and members will be given an opportunity to register their choice by ballot later in the spring.

The three district presidents of Region III, including the Buffalo, Washington and Chicago districts, complete their terms of office in June and automatically become candidates, at this time, for the national presidency. However, Mr. B. W. Sherman, '90, of the Chicago District, has withdrawn his name due to illness. Mr. Ralph E. Sincerbox, '20, completes this year his five-year term of office as alumni trustee representing Region II and is not eligible for re-election at this time.

For National President—

P. A. WRIGHT, '09. Research chemist, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.
H. O. THAYER, '12, Rayon research, E. I. DuPont deNemours & Co., Wilmington, Del.

For President of the Buffalo District—

L. B. LAW, '21, Secretary, Buffalo Junior Chamber of Commerce, Buffalo, N. Y.
R. L. RICE, JR., '26, Lawyer, Tuttle, Rice, Stockwell and Rice, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

For President of the Washington District—

C. H. CLEMENS, '33, Investment research specialist, Mackubin, Legg & Co., Baltimore, Md.
R. L. ROOT, '34, Patent examiner, U. S. Department of Commerce, Washington, D. C.

For President of the Chicago District—

S. B. PETTENGILL, '08, Lawyer, South Bend, Ind.
J. B. TODD, '20, Manager, Venetian Blind Hardware Manufacturers, Chicago, Ill.

Alumni Trustee (representing Region II)—

J. P. KASPER, '20, Executive vice president, R. H. Macy & Co., New York City.
D. H. MOREAU, '20, Publisher, Hunterdon Co. Democrat, Flemington, N. J.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

1817

A gazetteer of the State of Georgia by Adiel Sherwood, originally published in 1827, has recently been republished by the University of Georgia Press. Lengthy reviews with appreciative comments about the book and its author, who died in 1879, have appeared of late in the Georgia and South Carolina papers.

1877

DR. CHARLES B. WARNER died at his home in Port Henry, N. Y., November 25. At the Commencement dinner in 1927, when his class was celebrating its 50th reunion, Dr. Warner read a humorous poem of thirty-four stanzas entitled "Enumerate Not Your Youthful Hens Before Their Incubation" which he had presented at the time of his graduation in 1877.

1879

DR. JOHN W. CHAPMAN who spent most of his long life as a missionary in Alaska died at his home in New York City on the evening of November 27. Dr. Chapman organized the group of older graduates known as the "Class of 1800" and presided at their reunion at Commencement last June.

1895

DR. ALFRED M. ROWLEY has retired from active practice as a surgeon and is living at Sunset Farm, West Hartford, Conn.

1896

CHARLES A. MUNROE. Address: 9 Avenue St. Martin, Monaco, Ville, Monaco, France.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

1898

MRS. WILLIAM O. SANFORD (Charlotte M. Russel). Address: 320 North Avenue 52, Los Angeles, Calif.

REV. ALBERTUS PERRY is pastor of the Broadway Methodist Church in Chicago. Residence address: 3344 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

1901

MR. and MRS. LEMUEL R. BROWN (Grace E. James). Address: Burton, O. Mr. Brown has retired from teaching.

1903

MRS. JAMES MOORE (Leila Dustin). Address: 311 Main St., Batavia, N. Y.

1904

DR. L. ERNEST SUNDERLAND, for the last twenty years superintendent of the New York Protestant Episcopal City Mission Society, died in New York City, November 21.

1905

MRS. ERNEST L. ELLIOTT (Jeffries Leete) died at her home in Claremont, N. H., on November 20.

1908

HENRY RAYMOND VAUGHAN. Residence address: 1225 Glynn Court, Detroit, Mich.

1911

FREDERICK A. BOWEN is president and general manager of Publishers, Inc., located at Manila, Philippines. Residence: 30 Dewey Boulevard, Manila, P. I.

ROBERT R. TWITCHELL died January 7, in Bellows Falls, Vt., after an illness of three months.

1912

HUGH O. THAYER who has been director of cellophane research with E. I. DuPont deNemours & Co. in Buffalo has been transferred to the Wilmington plant of the company where he is taking up research work with rayon.

1913

MRS. MAYNARD SWIFT (Mary Reynold). Address: Fair Haven, Vt.

1916

ALBAN J. PARKER, of Springfield, Vt., has announced that he will be a candidate for the office of Attorney General of the State of Vermont. Mr. Parker is at present Deputy Attorney-General.

1917

SENICHI FUJIMURA who is a professor and engineer lives at Nanashima-machi No. 95, Kanagawa-ku, Yokohama, Japan.

MRS. MARTIN CUNNINGHAM (Anna Rourke). Address: 6 Columbine Rd., Milton, Mass.

1919

ROLAND C. HOLBROOK has recently been appointed president and general manager of the Liquid Carbonic Canadian Corporation, Limited of Montreal, Canada.

REV. FRANK GREDLER, minister of All Souls' Church, New London, Conn., is the director of the daily devotional services on Station WNLC.

STANLEY V. WRIGHT is senior member of the President's Field Staff of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company located at 60 East 42nd St., New York City.

1921

A son, Linwood Pierce, was born November 23, to MR. and MRS. LINWOOD B. LAW of Buffalo, N. Y.

Word has been received of the death of CARL RANSLOW BROWN, September 6.

1922

CHARLES E. HOWARD is manager of the N. E. Tel. and Tel. Co. at Dover, N. H. Residence address: 101 Belknap St., Dover, N. H.

MRS. EDWARD P. LOVE (Ruth A. Moulton). Address: 1408 Mather Ave., Utica, N. Y.

MR. AND MRS. ALBERT FRANK GOLLNICK (Hilda Woodruff). Address: Yaroon St., Gladstone, Queensland, Australia.

MRS. RICHARD MANNS (Janet Keach). Address: 224 Fairlamb St., Manoa, Pa.

WILLIAM A. HAWKS. Address: Community Inn, Hershey, Pa.

1923

ALLEN D. BLISS. Address: 63 Clifford St., Hamden, Conn.

SANFORD A. CARROLL. Address: 34 Nash Rd., Kenmore, N. Y.

PRUDENCE FISH. Address: Hotel Governor Snyder, Selinsgrove, Pa.

1924

MRS. L. C. LEWIS (Helen LaForce). Address: 609 Rolling Rd., Chevy Chase, Md.

The engagement of ALFRED W. QUACKENBUSH to Miss Genevieve N. Hubbard has been announced.

1925

MRS. FRANK COVELL (Edith M. Young). Address: Pawlet, Vt.

J. ARNOLD SHAW is principal of the Crown Point Central School at Crown Point, N. Y.

PAUL W. BENEDICT is senior draftsman at the Army Air Base at Puerto Rico. Address: Puerto Rico Air Base, San Boriquen, P. R.

MRS. HENRY F. JOHNSON (Verna Scott). Addres: R. D. No. 1, Box 82, Verona, Pa.

1926

DR. EVERETT S. KINLOCH, JR. Address: 22 Rutland Rd., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PROFESSOR AND MRS. JAMES M. GWIN (Helen A. Woodworth) have announced the birth of a daughter, Gailyn Ames, on April 17, 1939.

DANA S. HAWTHORNE has been appointed as the senior Judge of the Town Court of New Canaan by the 1939 session of the Connecticut legislature, for a term of two years. He will continue to maintain his own law offices. Home address: 31 East Maple St., New Canaan, Conn.

JAMES S. JACKSON. Residence address: "Hill Haven," Ira, O.

A daughter, Judy, was born November 26, to MR. and MRS. WILLIAM T. HADE.

MARSHALL B. HARDY formerly display advertising representative with the Syracuse, N. Y. *Herald-Journal* has become a member of the staff of the Albany, N. Y. *Times-Union*.

1927

MRS. MILAN H. PALMER (Florence G. Wyman). Address: 61 Griswold Drive, West Hartford, Conn.

MRS. JOHN S. PACKARD (Ruth M. Tupper) is hostess at the Royal Park Inn, Vero Beach, Fla.

KENNETH R. MILLER has a position with the Douglas Aircraft Co., Inc., Santa Monica, Calif. Residence address: 136 Georgina Ave., Santa Monica, Calif.

The engagement of PAUL TAMAGNO to Miss Mary J. Tonnele has been announced.

1928

MRS. ARTHUR WESTFALL (Elizabeth Stoughton). Address: 109 Roycroft Boulevard, Snyder, N. Y.

A son, Grant Edgar, was born to MR. AND MRS. EDGAR S. SEAWARD (Harriet E. Grant) on August 21.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

The engagement has been announced of HENRY VAIL BROOKS to Miss Ruth Proctor.

MRS. CHARLES RICE (Margaret Moody). Address: The Choate School, Wallingford, Conn.

MRS. RAYMOND F. HIBBERT (Zella Cole). Address: 1348 Midland Ave., Fleetwood Acres, Bronxville, N. Y.

EARLE W. HINDES of the New York Telephone Company was a supervisor at the Bell Telephone Exhibit, New York World's Fair. Versatility characterized Mr. Hindes' World of Tomorrow assignments,which varied from taking charge of the long distance telephone call demonstration to guiding the conversation of Pedro the Voder, the machine that talks.

1929

MRS. CLARK B. BURROWS (Mary-Alice Drake) is teaching in the Sherrill High School, Sherrill, N. Y. Address: Mansion House, Oneida, N. Y.

A daughter, Sarah Louise, was born to MR. AND MRS. RICHARD A. LOBBAN (Dorothy L. Dietz) on September 2.

MRS. WILSON E. WILMARTH (Emily White). Address: 1711 Columbia Terrace, Peoria, Ill.

MR. and MRS. CHAUNCEY A. NILES are parents of a daughter, Jean Sandra, born December 27, 1939.

1930

ELBERT H. HENRY is studying in the graduate school of education of Boston University. Address: 202 Bay State Rd., Boston, Mass.

BERTEL C. NYLEN. Address: 15804 Chatfield Ave.,Cleveland, O.

SAMUEL GUARNACCIA. Address: 27 Chestnut St., Wakefield, Mass.

BLANCHE E. EMORY is head Therapist of the Occupational Therapy Department of Queen's Hospital, Honolulu, Hawaii.

EDITH S. PERRY is teaching French and English in the high school at Suffield, Conn. Address: 663 Main St., Agawam, Mass.

1931

MRS. RODERIC M. CROSS (Charlotte Elton). Address: Ring's End Rd., Noroton, Conn.

MRS. THROOP CRANE BROWN (Helen Hoadley). Address: Bristol St., Short Beach, Conn.

MRS. WILLIAM S. HEATON (Miriam L. Hasseltine). Address: 363 Lincoln Ave., Orange, N. J.

FREDERICK C. DIRKS. Address: 7415 35th Ave., Jackson Heights, N. Y.

CLAYTON R. LEWIS is a research engineer with the Chrysler Corporation in Detroit, Mich. Home address: 15868 St. Mary's Ave., Detroit, Mich.

HAROLD BERGMAN. Address: 469 St. Paul St., Burlington, Vt.

1932

ROBERT K. HALL. Address: 9 Overman Place, New Rochelle, N. Y. Mr. Hall is head bookkeeper at the New Rochelle Trust Co.

ROBERT L. MILLER is a field engineer with the Portland Cement Assoc. at Milwaukee, Wis. Residence address: 1406 E. Boylston St., Milwaukee, Wis.

ELIZABETH B. CORNELL was married on December 27, to N. WENDELL WEEKS, '31. Address: 7 Negus St., Webster, Mass.

JOSEPHINE SAUNDERS was married on June 24, to Dr. William G. Taggart. Address: 1208 Darby Rd., Brookline, Upper Darby, Pa.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM REYNOLDS (Helen Frost) have announced the birth of a son on December 16.

DR. A. C. WOODWARD has opened offices for the private practice of medicine at 15 Walnut St., Stoughton, Mass. Dr. and Mrs. Woodward (Dorothy Wunner, '34) are living at 119 Park St., Stoughton, Mass.

ROBERT N. PERRY is program director of Radio Station WORL. Home address: 100 Queensberry St., Boston, Mass.

ROBERT BAKEMAN. Address: 1518 E. 65th St., Chicago, Ill.

The engagement of Miss Evelyn L. Dutchess to RAYMOND F. REILLY has been announced.

RICHARD T. MCDERMOTT married Miss Letitia Lowe Connelley on November 25. Address: 4851 Forty-third St., Woodside, L. I., N. Y.

WILLIAM DORN. Address: 934 North Ave., Burlington, Vt.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Irma Rosazza to EDWARD W. MARKOWSKI.

EUGENE H. THIELE is employed in the promotional and advertising department of the Lockport Union-Sun & Journal, Inc., of Lockport, N. Y.

1933

EDWIN J. HENDRIE is employed as business promotion supervisor of the Beneficial Management Corporation, 15 Washington St., Newark, N. J. Residence address: 288 Park Ave., E. Orange, N. J.

DORIS BOWEN. Address: 123 Park Ave., Binghamton, N. Y.

ALICE WASHBURN was married on June 3, to Elmer V. Williams. Address: 1834 Addison St., Berkeley, Calif.

MRS. MILTON A. FRENCH (Zavart Markarian). Address: 701 Broad St., Providence, R. I.

MRS. EDWARD J. O'GARA (Dorothy Kennedy). Address: Cheney Ave., Peterborough, N. H.

1934

BARBARA WEST was married on January 6th to Philip Edwin Gowdey. Address: 7 Baird St., Montpelier, Vt.

The engagement of MAUDE H. CHASE to William B. Meisner of Wollaston, Mass., has been announced.

MRS. WILSON P. COBURN (Helen Batchelder). Address: 141 North Main St., Rutland, Vt.

KATHERINE W. BELL has a position teaching French and Latin in the Clinton Heights High School in Clinton Heights, N. Y. Address: 570 Western Ave., Albany, N. Y.

EUGENE G. HOYT is principal of the Hinesburg High School, Hinesburg, Vt.

CARL M. LORENZ is owner of a restaurant and luncheonette located at 528 Prospect St., East Orange, N. J.

A. VICTOR ERKKILA. Residence address: 307 Huntington Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

1935

KENNETH MINER married Miss Eleanor Leonard on January 18.

MRS. JOHN A. HORNADAY (Grace Harris). Address: 13660 Fairhill Rd.,Shaker Heights, O.

ANNE K. STARK was married to James R. McManus on October 25. Address: 381 Meigs St., Rochester, N. Y.

MRS. HOWARD M. DIVER (Faith Arnold). Address: 28 Stratton Ave., Middletown, N. Y.

ROSAMUND ALLEN was married on December 23, to Chester George Keppler. Address: 429 Norton St., Rochester, N. Y.

DR. AND MRS. RODMAN SHIPPEN (Lois Mack) have announced the birth of a son, Edward Mack, on December 23.

M. ELIZABETH JORDON is employed as stenographer with the National Aniline and Chemical Company in New York City.

MRS. REX THORNBURGH (Esther Wright). Address: 2278 Ashland Ave., Toledo, O.

ELLIOTT H. DORGAN has a position with the Eastern Air Lines, Newark Airport, Newark, N. J. Home address: 77 North 22nd St., E. Orange, N. J.

WILLIAM YASINSKI is an instructor in social studies and assistant coach at Lowville Academy, Lowville, N. Y.

The engagement of Miss Marion L. Wilcox to KENNETH W. RUDD has been announced.

DAVID O. COLLINS. Address: 545 Prospect Ave., W. Hartford, Conn. Mr. Collins is a representative of the Lederle Laboratories, Inc.

W. WYMAN SMITH married Miss Grace E. Nelsen on April 1,1939.

The engagement of VINCENT SARGENT to Miss Dorothy Stone has been announced.

1936

MARTHA JANE PRATT is dietitian at the Junior High School in Long Island City, N. Y. Address: 3705 90th St., Jackson Heights, N. Y.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

Louise Hutchinson has a position teaching French in the Stevens High School in Claremont, N. H.

Elizabeth Rivenburgh. Address: 161 East 95th St., New York City.

Mr. Charles H. Woodman, Jr., '35, and Mrs. Woodman (Virginia Rich). Address: 118 Lincoln Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.

Mrs. James Cooper (Harmony Buell). Address: 374 Washington Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Jean Sawyer was married on November 26, to Edward L. Stasse, Jr.

Dorothy E. Rich. Address: 93 South Burnet St., East Orange, N. J.

Janice Orton is teaching at the Salem Central School in Salem, N. Y.

Mrs. Alfred M. Russ (Frances Wilkinson). Address: 72 Barrow St., New York City.

Victor N. Sanborn is an agent for the National Life Insurance Company of Vermont located at 886 Elm St., Manchester, N. H. Home address: 155 Hanover St., Manchester, N. H.

Malcolm Swett in addition to his teaching duties is coaching the hockey team of the Gilman Country Day School at Baltimore, Md.

The engagement of Doris Ann Wall to James E. Roberts has been announced.

Charles H. Startup has a position in the sales and reservations department of the American Airlines, Inc., at 45 Vanderbilt Ave., New York City.

1937

Phillip G. Brown. Address: 9 Highland Circle, Naugatuck, Conn.

Mrs. Joseph J. Delfausse (Rita Cosenza). Address: 29 Cambridge St., Malverne, N. Y.

Janet Gray has a position as secretary with Bloomingdale, Inc., in New York City.

Mrs. G. Malcolm French, Jr. (Edna Maskell). Address: Wendell St. and East Housatonic Ave., Pittsfield, Mass.

Elizabeth MacArthur is Assistant Librarian of the Sage Library, New Brunswick Theological Seminary, New Brunswick, N. J.

Mrs. Robert S. Nelson (Muriel K. Jones). Address: 6 Rock Rd., Mattapan, Mass.

Marion Perkins was married to Edson Hackett on July 1, 1939. Address: 10 Corse St., Montpelier, Vt.

Mrs. Robert H. Packard (Janet Ennis). Address: 359 Linwood Ave., Newtonville, Mass.

Mildred Trask was married on February 3, to George Roesch.

Robert G. McDermott is organist and choir director in the Kent Street Dutch Reform Church, Greenpoint, Brooklyn, N. Y. Home address: 580 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Harry B. Harris, Jr., is a sales representative for the Columbia Steel and Shafting Company of Hartford, Conn. Home address: 214 So. Marshall St., Hartford, Conn.

Walter E. Brooker is a claims adjuster with the Liberty Mutual Insurance Co., located at Manchester, N. H. Home address: 602 Hall St., Manchester, N. H.

John Seixas is employed by Time, Inc., at 369 Lexington Ave., New York City.

Pierce G. Couperus is a teacher at the Chauncy Hall School in Boston, Mass. Home address: 48 School St., Hingham Center, Mass.

Mrs. Wallace W. Hinds, Jr. (Edna Graham). Address 59 Schiller St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Crosby (Hilda Simmons) have announced the birth of a daughter on January 21, 1940.

1938

A. Leete Elliott is employed in the U. S. Soils Laboratory in Providence, R. I. Residence address: 491 Hope St., Providence, R. I.

The engagement of Alice N. Chase to Thomas M. Wells of Montclair, N. J., was announced December 4.

Mrs. John S. Leslie (Anna K. Allen). Address: Radburn, N. J.

The engagement of Elizabeth E. Osborne to Russell W. Hadden of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was announced December 27.

Royden N. Aston. Address: 328 Jefferson Ave., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Robert J. M. Matteson, a student at the school of Public Administration at Harvard University, is engaged to Miss Janet L. Meditch of Indianapolis, Ind. The wedding will take place early next summer.

Carlos B. Cook. Address: 204D Holden Green Apts., Cambridge, Mass.

Donald J. Swett. Address: 1212 Plane St., Union, N. J.

Marian W. Hewes was married on December 30th to Melvin W. McKenney, '38. Address: 53 Beverly Road, Newton Highlands, Mass.

Monica L. Stevens. Address: 224 Sullivan Street, New York, N. Y.

1939

Eleanor Barnum is teaching in The Ark, a school for young children in Southern Pines, N. C.

Hariett J. Barnes is teaching French and Latin in the high school in Chittenango, N. Y.

Beverly Browning is taking a one-year course at the Mandl School for Medical Assistants in New York City.

Stella Burr has a position as secretary in the Lovejoy Tool Company, Inc., Springfield, Vt.

Ruth Brennan was married to Max Margulies September 16. Address: Ladentown, N. H.

Edith Egbert is attending the Washington School for Secretaries in New York City.

Elizabeth Grace Heldman is studying dancing at the Ned Wayburn Studio in New York City.

Marjorie Kohr is attending the Summit Secretarial School in Summit, N. J.

Marilynn Manning is attending the Pennsylvania School of Social Work in Philadelphia, Pa.

Marjorie Marsh is employed as a reader with the D. Appleton-Century Company in New York City.

Carol Miner has a position with the McCann-Erickson Company in New York City.

Jeannette Stokes is working as a secretary-stenographer at the Stevens Institute of Technology in Hoboken, N. J. Address: 252 South Pleasant Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.

Mildred L. Washburn is taking a course in library science at Simmons College in Boston, Mass.

Evelyn Wheeler has a teaching position in the New Berlin Central School, New Berlin, N. Y.

Jane Wynkoop is attending the Pierce Business School in Philadelphia, Pa.

The engagement of Margaret Ray to Joseph M. Trask, Jr., was announced December 25.

John M. Kirk is a foreman with the L. E. Zurbach Steel Co., E. Somerville, Mass. Home address: 63 Locust St., Reading, Mass.

Warren Rohrer, Jr., has accepted a position in the sales department of Macmillan Company, New York City.

Joseph C. Foley is studying at the New York State College of Teachers, Albany, N. Y.

Francis D. Parker is teaching and coaching at the Cranbrook School, Bloomfield, Mich.

Frances E. Kellogg is teaching Latin, English ,and French in the North Bennington High School. Address: North Bennington, Vt.

Catherine J. Andrus was married on October 14th to Russell Fessenden. Address: 426 East Buffalo St., Ithaca, N. Y.

Dorothy E. Wing has a position with the Selected Risks Indemnity Co. in Branchville, N. J.

Mary Louise Race is Assistant Home Demonstration Agent of Mercer County in New Jersey. Address: Station A, Trenton, N. J.

Elizabeth Vaughan is doing graduate work at the University of Vermont.

The alumnae of the Capitol District met on January 28, at a tea held in the home of Mrs. Edward C. Brandow, x'15, of Albany, N. Y. Miss Nita Willits, '30, was in charge of local arrangements. Miss Lois Bestor, Alumnae Secretary, was a guest at this meeting.

MORE ALUMNI NEWS

A drive for more news of Alumni is under way. Alumni will soon receive a questionnaire. Please cooperate by filling it out and returning it and thus make an abundance of Alumni Notes a feature of the next issue.

Members of the Alumni Council have called attention to the fact that some classes are not getting out class letters regularly. Each class should get out at least two a year. All that class officers have to do is to send in the copy. The Alumni office stands ready to: 1. Print, 2. Address, 3. Mail.

It is suggested that classes that are behind schedule start by sending letter number one telling news they have in hand, if any, but principally calling for up-to-date news from other members; consider organizing each class into smaller groups, and then establish a schedule for two or three letters annually.